OPOSALS

For Printing a New Edition of the

WILLIAM SHAKESPEAR,

WITH

Notes Critical and Explanatory,

IN WHICH

The TEXT will be corrected: The VARIOUS READINGS remarked: The Conjectures of former Editors examin'd, and their Omissions supply'd.

By the AUTHOR of the

MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATIONS on the Tragedy of MACBETH.

THIS WORK will be printed in TEN fmall Volumes, of the fame Paper and Print with the following Specimen.

THE Price to Subscribers will be one Pound five Shillings in Sheets, of which half a Guinea is to be paid at the Time of Subfcribing.

Note, It is hoped the Undertakers of this Edition will be thought entitled to some Regard, when it is confidered that the Price of Mr Pope's was fix Guineas, Mr Theobald's two, and Sir T. H.'s three Guineas.

MACBETH.

****** ACT III. SCENE II. Manent Macbeth and a fervant.

Sirrah,
A word with you. Attend those men our pleasure ?

Ser. They are, my lord, without the palace gate.

Mach. Bring them before us—To be thus is nothing,

But to be fafely thus. -- Our fears in Banquo

Stick deep, and in his royalty of nature

Reigns that which should be fear'd. Tis much he Reigns that which should be fear'd. Tis much he And to that dauntless temper of his mind [dares, He hath a wisdom, that doth guide his valour To act in safety; there is none but he, Whose being I do fear, and under him My genius is rebuk'd; (1) as it is said Anthony's was by Cæsar. He chid the sisters, When first they put the name of king upon me, And bad them speak to him; then, prophet-like,

(t) — As it is faid
Anthony's was by Casfar—
Though I would not often
affume the critic's privilege

therefore weakened the au-thor's iense by the intrusion of a remote and uscless i-mage into a speech burfling from a man wholly roofs it.

bid the fifters.

MACBETH.

They hail'd him father to a line of kings. Upon my head they plac'd a fruitless crown, And put a barren sceptre in my gripe, Thence to be wrench'd with an unlineal hand, No fon of mine succeeding. If 'tis so, For Banquo's issue have I 'fil'd my mind, For them the gracious Duncan have Imurther'd, Put rancours in the vessel of my peace
Only for them, and mine eternal jewel
Giv'n to (1) the common enemy of man,
To make them kings, the seed of Banquo kings-Rather than fo, (2) come, fate, into the lifts, And champion me to th'utterance!-Who's there?

(1) — The common enemy of man.

It is always an entertainment to an inquisitive reading to trace a sentiment to so original source, and therefore, though the term enemy f man applied to the devil is in itself natural and obvisious, yet some may be bleased with being informed, man.

It is always an entertainment to an inquisitive reader to trace a sentiment to its original source, and therefore, though the term enemy of man applied to the devil is in itself natural and obvivious, yet some may be pleased with being informed, that Shakespear probably borrowed it from the first lines of the Destruction of Troy, a book which he is

(2) --- Come, fate, into the pion me to th' utter

Subscriptions are taken in, and Receipts figned by E. Cave at St John's Gate; and by the Editor.